

THE INTERIOR JOURNAL.

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STANFORD, KY., FRIDAY, JUNE 14, 1878.

WHOLE NUMBER 326.

RATES OF ADVERTISING.

One square, one insertion.....\$1.00
Regular advertisers will find our rates to be moderate as those of any other respectable paper.
Business Notices, 15 cents per line. Advertising notices in Local Column, 20 cents per line.
Announcements of Marriages, Births and Deaths inserted free of cost.
Obituaries, Testimonials of Respect, &c., will, hereafter, be charged at the rate of 5 cents per line, instead of 10 cents, as heretofore.

OUR JOB OFFICE IS COMPLETE
(In every particular, and our Job Printer is acknowledged the best in the State.
Prices to suit the times.

MISCELLANEOUS.

STOVES AND TINWARE.

I keep on hand and for sale all kinds of Heating and Cooking Stoves of the latest patterns. Also, Tinware in great variety.

GUTTERING AND ROOFING.

AND—
REPAIRING MACHINERY!

of all kinds promptly attended to. Give me a call at my shop just above the Commercial Hotel, and I will be glad to serve you.

PETER STRAUB, Ag't.

ICE! ICE! ICE!

Having gathered a large quantity of

Excellent Ice

I will deliver it to regular customers in Stanford, every morning, at

ONE CENT PER POUND.

Accounts due at the close of each month. Prompt settlement required.

R. E. BARROW.

PHENIX INSURANCE CO.

OF HARTFORD, CONN.,

GEO. R. WATERS, Agent.

A. A. WARREN, Assistant.

TIME TRIED AND FIRE TESTED!

ASSETS OVER \$2,000,000.

LOSSES PAID, \$12,500,000.

Rates as low as those of any reliable Companies. Losses promptly adjusted.

Reference, J. H. S. Shanks. 210-41

SPRING & SUMMER

MILLINERY.

MRS. M. E. DAVIES.

MILLINER & MANTUA-MAKER

NEAR DEPOT, STANFORD, KY.

Has just returned from the city and is now opening

ELEGANT STOCK

—OF—

SPRING AND SUMMER MILLINERY!

—AND—

LADIES' FANCY GOODS,

Selected with care, and which she will sell at prices

Thanking her friends for past favors, she respectfully solicits an early call.

THE DRESS-MAKING DEPARTMENT will be conducted by MRS. MYERS and MRS. DUBBERLY, whose taste and skill are well-known to the trade.

J. N. DAVIS'

GROCERY, CONFECTIONERY

—AND—

VARIETY STORE.

The public are informed that I have opened a

Large Stock of Goods at my store room, near the Depot, in STANFORD, consisting of

GROCERIES, CONFECTIONERIES,

ROOTS, SHOES, HATS, CLOTHING,

QUEENSWARE, GLASSWARE,

TOBACCO, CIGARS, WINES,

LIQUORS, Etc., Etc.

And an endless variety of SUNDRY ARTICLES.

A FAMILY SUPPLY STORE

Is what I will keep, and the citizens of town, the

farmer and trader, can find at my house anything they need, at city retail prices.

COUNTRY PRODUCE

Taken in exchange for Goods, at the highest market

rates. Bring me your Potatoes, Peas, Eggs, Butter, Wax, Wild Game, Land, Bacon, Cinnamon, or anything else, and I will give you Goods for them to their full value.

J. N. DAVIS,

Near the Depot.

LOUISVILLE

BUSINESS DIRECTORY

Dickinson Furniture Mfg Co.

Manufacturers of best styles of Furniture, Mattresses, Bedding and Chairs. Office and Warehouse

Sixth Street, between Main and Market.

J. T. GATHRIGHT & CO.

254 Main St. between 7th and 8th. Wholesale Man-

ufacturers of Saddles, Harness, Collars, &c.; Gath-

right's Patent Saddles and Harness.

HARRISON & GATHRIGHT.

Headquarters for Saddlery and Harness and Sad-

dle Hardware. No. 207 Main St., 1st. Seventh

and Eighth, (North side) Louisville, Ky.

No foot-wear or tender-footed plowman can real-

ize the ease and comfort there are in a pair of our

CHEROKEE MOCCASINS,

which are easy, reliable and not injured by wet-

ting. Price per pair, \$2.50. Single pair by

mail, \$1.50. Address orders to

INGALLS & CO.,

Boot and Shoe Dealers, Louisville, Ky.

RATES REDUCED TO \$1.50 PER DAY.

3 years from Short Line Depot

Cor. 2nd & Jefferson Louisville, Ky.

PHIL PETER,

WILL H. LINK, JR.

Letter from Texas.

THE CROPS.

After a protracted silence, I once more address THE INTERIOR JOURNAL. In the first place, I suppose our crop interests would not be uninteresting, as I am informed, through private sources, that Lincoln county and "the rest of mankind" contemplate moving to Texas to escape toil and hard times. Want of rain in February and March cut small grain rather short, though wheat is supposed to be an average crop, but oats are moderate. At this time, the corn prospect is said to be the finest since the war; as there has been abundance of rain lately, accompanied, however, by heavy winds, tho' no serious damage done. In the last INTERIOR JOURNAL I see friend B., of Hustonville, is bragging of corn-planning progressing finely in his section. Could I induce "Falstaff" to believe that I now have corn up to my chin, and it would reach the top of his tallest beaver while standing in his most majestic attitude?

AN IMMENSE MASTEDON.

In the furniture ware-room of Mr. B. F. Green, of this place, I have just seen a section of the bone of the lower part of the fore leg of the immense mastodon lately found by Mr. Campbell and sons on his farm 10 miles from Cleburne, in Johnson county. The piece measures ten inches in diameter. The frame work already found measures 54 feet from the place where the tail commences to the beginning of the neck, and 16 feet from the top of the neck to the top of the back-bone. Ribs are 9 feet long. At last accounts the head had not been entirely exhumed. Many remains of this extinct race of animals have been found in this State.

CELESTE AND OTHER SKETCHES.

Last year, through the kindness of M. L. Richards, of Mt. Salem, I received a copy of "Celeste and Other Sketches," by P. B. Riffe. Being well acquainted with the author and some of those who figured in the book, of course I read it voraciously. But my neighbors, who know nothing of the author or characters, devour its contents with equal greediness. I can't keep it at home. Last Summer, while on a visit to Mr. A. C. McKann, 55 miles from here, he informed me that he had received a copy from the same source, and it had met with the same treatment. It strikes me that Mr. Riffe, notwithstanding his modest pretensions, as a humorist and editor, is a success. You know, Mr. Editor, that learned commendations or criticisms have nothing to do with the success of a work of that kind; the plain yeomanry decide its fate. It seems to me that if Mr. Riffe's writings were properly introduced and diffused, they might live after he sleeps quietly beneath the soil.

E. T.

LANCASTER, TEXAS, May 31, 1878.

It has always been a subject of remark the few persons killed in battle, when the air is full of flying metal. It has been estimated, and with truth we believe, that it requires a man's weight in lead to kill him, or in other words one hundred and fifty pounds of bullets are fired to every man killed. This has been a mystery, but it is now solved. The waste of material is due, without doubt, to the fact that the holders of the guns know they are loaded. When a man points an unloaded gun at another, and it goes off, the execution is instantaneous and complete. The act does not have to be repeated. No one can gain this; and such being the fact we recommend that the guns of the soldiers in the next war be loaded unknown to the soldiers themselves, and turned over to them as empty guns. Or, better yet, as saving trouble and misunderstanding, we suggest that ordnance makers turn their wits to inventing and perfecting an unloaded gun.—[Danbury News.]

A greater curiosity than the Siamese twins is an exhibition at Troy. The Siamese twins were two nearly perfect men united by a bond of flesh, but this visitor, the Canadian double-headed baby, has two beautiful heads, fat, blue-eyed faces, one resembling the father and the other the mother, necks, shoulders, chests and arms as usual, but just at the lowest rib the bodies are united, and from that point downward, are the limbs and members of one child only, one navel and one pair of legs. Each controls the leg nearest to it. One may be asleep and the other awake and crying. The faces are exceedingly pretty, the mother is an interesting French woman.

A growth of human hair, the longest on record, is among the curiosities to be seen at the Paris Exposition. It came from the head of a Norman girl, who lived with her mother in the extreme poverty. It is seven feet long, of an exquisite golden color, luxuriant and silky.

The Japanese Idea of Hell.

One of the curious articles exhibited at Tiffany's is a scarf of gray Canton crape, which portrays the infernal regions, according to the Japanese idea. The scarf is nine yards long, and half a yard wide. The first scene represents Satan on earth seeking new victims. The arch fiend appears as a sulphuric, yellowish-green demon, with protruding horns, cloven feet and diabolical expression, luring his victims into his net, and plunging them into fiery depths. They appear to fall into a nest of burning scorpions, where they are tantalized by a glimpse of their friends enjoying themselves in a lake of cool water. In the next scene Satan takes the form of an immense dragon, with his human victims crouching in terror at his feet. They are mercilessly dragged into court, and the judge is represented as condemning them to be tied to rocks, and to have red hot lead poured down their throats. They are then chased by hyenas through a field of open knives and other sharp instruments. The victims are next portrayed as being tortured by having their limbs sawn off and by being thrown into a revolving wheel of fire. Satan next appears to be looking out for new victims on a field of battle. Some of these victims are made to hug red-hot stove-pipes, while Satan himself, with a smile, is fanning them. Others are swimming in seas of blood, surrounded by laughing demons. Others still are seated in a caldron of red-hot sulphur, having their tongues pulled out. Some are represented as carrying heavy burdens of coal and throwing it into the fire to burn new victims. His Satanic Majesty is next represented as feeding his subjects with rice, presumably to give them strength with which to endure greater tortures.—[N. Y. Tribune.]

The Responsive Chord.

Rev. J. William Jones, in an address before the National Sunday School Convention, at Atlanta, Ga., related the following incident: "In the early Spring of 1863, when the Confederate and Federal armies were confronting each other on the opposite hills of Stafford and Spottsylvania, two Bands chanced one evening, at the same hour, to begin to discourse sweet music on either bank of the River. A large crowd of the soldiers of both sides gathered to listen to the music, the friendly pickets not interfering, and soon the Bands began to answer each other. First, the Band on the Northern bank would play 'Star Spangled Banner,' 'Hail Columbia,' or some other National air, and at its conclusion, the 'boys in blue' would cheer most lustily. And then the Band on the Southern bank would respond with 'Dixie' or 'Bonnie Blue Flag,' or some other Southern melody, and the 'boys in gray' would attest their approbation with an 'old Confederate yell.' But presently one of the Bands struck up in sweet and plaintive notes, which were wafted across the Rappahannock, and were caught up at once by the other Band and swelled into a grand anthem which touched every heart. 'Home, Sweet Home!' At the conclusion of this piece there went up a simultaneous shout from both sides of the River—cheer followed cheer, and those hills (which had so recently resounded with hostile guns) echoed and re-echoed the glad acclaim. A chord had been struck, responsive to which the hearts of enemies—enemies then—could beat in unison; and on both sides of the river

"Something down the soldier's cheek Washed off the stains of powder."

Jack of all trades seldom succeeds in making much money. To do one thing extra well is about all a man can do. He may aim to be a prince in one line of business. He cannot be a very great merchant, contractor, manufacturer, farmer, builder, railroad operator, speculator and cattle drover at one and the same time. He must take some one of these to his heart and head, and make a specialty of that one. It is the only way the great trade schemes are pushed ahead and that millionaires are made. This one-idea theory will hold good in every calling of life; and no better advice can be given to youth than that contained in these words: "Do some one thing in life, and do it well."

When you see a man with a long pole over his shoulder and a small tin pail in his hand, sneaking down the back alley with his hat slouched over his face, and his twinkling gray eye peering out from beneath the brim, first on this side and then on that, evidently trying to avoid recognition, and when he suddenly darts through his back gate, and with quickened steps passes into the kitchen, it may be taken as an accepted fact that the man has been indulging in aquatic sports, and has experienced "fisherman's luck." There will be no fish to speak of at the vesper meal.

A tramp was pulled off the trucks of a passenger car the other day, and after smilingly submitting to the accustomed kick, turned to the conductor and said: "Old man, you can belt away at me with that mule's head that you carry on the end of yer leg till you kick me so full o' holes that my hide won't hold together, but you can't knock the glory out o' me, or keep me from shoutin' over the thought that I'm just 315 miles ahead o' this grindin' monopoly. I froze to this train at Reno. Whoop!"—[Elko (Nevada) Post.]

Hay and oats make the best feed for horses that are obliged to work hard and regularly. If the hay is cut and the oats bruised or ground, the whole mixed or moistened, the horse will eat his rations quicker, digest them sooner, and thus have more time for resting and renewing his power for labor. Farmers' horses that work lit, le during the winter may be kept cheaper by cutting and mixing bright straw and hay in equal quantities, and adding a ration of steamed potatoes or raw carrots.

On Sunday, May 19, 100,000 persons—the largest number yet recorded—visited the Paris Exhibition. The want of a sufficient number of refreshment stalls was greatly felt by the public. The expensive restaurants are absolutely of no service to the bulk of Sunday visitors. Cakes and ale are the things loudly called for—cheap drinks for adults, and rolls and biscuits for famishing children.

The farmer is always ready to stand and talk on a level with a neighbor or friend, even in his busiest season. The merchant that would do this would be considered a poor business man.

Do editors ever do wrong? "No," "What do they do?" "They do write."—[Whitehall Times.]

Be virtuous and you'll be happy, but—

Terrible Sight at a Theatre.

Once, when I was a callow, bashful cub, I took a plain, unsentimental country girl to a comedy one night. I had known her a day; she seemed divine; I wore my new boots. At the end of the first half-hour she said, "Why do you fidget your feet so?" I said, "Did I?" Then I put my attention there, and kept still. At the end of another half-hour she said, "Why do you say 'Yes, O yes!' and 'Ha, ha, O, certainly, very true!' to every thing I say, when half the time those are entirely irrelevant answers?" I blushed, and explained that I had been a little absent-minded. At the end of another half-hour she said, "Please why do you grin so steadfastly at vacancy and yet look so sad?" I explained that I always did that when I was reflecting. An hour passed, and then she turned and contemplated me with her earnest eyes, and said, "Why do you cry all the time?" I explained that very funny comedians always made me cry. At last human nature surrendered, and I secretly slipped off my boots. This was a mistake. It was not able to get them on any more. It was a rainy night; there were no omnibuses going our way; and as I walked home, burning with shame, with the girl on one arm and my boots under the other, I was an object worthy of some compassion, especially in those moments of martyrdom when I had to pass through the glare that fell upon the pavement from the street lamps. Finally, this child of the forest said, "Where are your boots?" and, being taken unprepared, I put a fitting finish to the follies of the evening with the stupid remark, "The higher classes do not wear them to the theatre."

Idleness is the mother of vice, and a boy who is allowed to grow up in idleness is pretty sure to be a vicious man. The parents of such boys have a fearful responsibility resting upon them when they let their sons run about late hours of the night instead of keeping them at home reading good newspapers and books, and training them into moral habits so as to become respectable men instead of idlers, run-drinkers, gamblers and loafers, which is sure to be the case with the night runners and day idlers, then the responsibility is increased. Give the boys plenty to do, and you will preserve their morals. Better a tired body than a vicious mind.

Forty-six thousand miles with a lantern in his hand.—Mr. David Sheehan, the watchman at the Blue Ridge tunnel on the Chesapeake and Ohio Railroad, has been there for twenty-four years. He went there at twenty-four years of age, and has never been away a day. Lantern in hand he walks through the tunnel, just one mile from watch-house to mile-post, six times a day, never missing a single trip. He thus makes 2,190 trips yearly, a distance of 45,990 miles in the twenty-one years—nearly twice around the world—by the light of a lantern.—[Hinton (Va.) Herald.]

A gentleman speaking of his wife to a friend said: "Before we were married, she used to say bye-bye so sweetly when I went down the steps." "And now what does she say?" asked the friend. "Oh, just the same," exclaimed the man, "bye, buy!" "Ah, I see," said the other, "she only exercises a little different spell over you."

From the days of the Credit Moblier down through the Custom-House frauds, whisky and District ring investigation, to the Returning Board and real-estate pool committees, the Republican party have feared, dodged and resisted investigations.—[Lynchburg (Va.) News.]

Everybody respects the man who is not ashamed to work. People will trust him and honor him and do all they can to help him. It may be starting on the lower round of the ladder, but a higher and still higher round can be reached by those possessing energy, pluck and industry.

"Dear Me," is an expression often used to denote surprise or grief; but its origin and meaning as an exclamation are rarely understood by those using it. The original expression is in Italian, where it is pronounced like our e, and the words were *Dio mio*, or "My God."

If a man is to be baptized it ought to be done thoroughly. The other day a convert was immersed, and when he went home took with him the minister's pocket-book. If he had been under water for half an hour the accident would never have occurred!

Do editors ever do wrong? "No," "What do they do?" "They do write."—[Whitehall Times.]

Be virtuous and you'll be happy, but—

After a certain party of Kentucky gentlemen had finished their inspection of the locks and dams on Green and Barren rivers, they concluded to have a champagne supper, and looked on the wine when it was red, until some of them got their ideas slightly tightly mixed up. One of them got up to toast the ladies, a number of whom were present. Instead of "Here's to the ladies of Green and Barren rivers," he said, "Here's to the (hic) green ladies of (hic) Barren rivers." A friend, who was also a little off, saw the mistake and strove to correct it by quickly jerking the speaker to a seat and jumping up and shouting, "Gen'm, here's (hic) to the barren ladies (hic) of Green river." Sad, but true.—[Hartford Herald.]

Our young girls do not understand the witchery of bright eyes and rosy lips, but set off their beauty by all the artificial means which lie in their power, never reflecting that by so doing they destroy their principal charm—that of innocence. The rounded cheeks, the bright eyes, the waving hair of the girl in her teens need only the simplest setting. Rich fabrics, and sumptuous adornings are more for the matron, her dress gaining in ample fold and graceful sweep as she puts on the dignity of years.

A Baltimore pickpocket defeated an attempt to take his photograph for the rogues' gallery by making wry faces. Thereupon, the police labelled him "Thief," and marched him up and down a crowded street until he promised to sit quietly before the camera.

A Kansas school-ma'am has introduced a new feature in her school. When one of the girls misses a word, the boy who spells it gets permission to kiss her. As a result the girls are becoming very poor spellers, while the boys are improving rapidly.

Enameling as a practice is said to be increasing among Parisian belles. The method by which faces are enamelled is to inject a dose of arsenic in a solution of rose water under the skin. Beauty at such a cost must be a terrible thing to purchase.

The estimated population of the vast continent of Africa is 100,000,000.

FOUND

—THAT THE—

49 AND 99

CENT STORE

—SELL—

LOWER THAN ANY HOUSE!

Note Prices Below:

1 set plated Spoons.....49c

1 Comb and Brush.....49c

1 pair Honey Comb Towels.....49c

1 pair Towels.....49c

1 good Corset.....49c

1 dozen Napkins.....49c

1 10x12 rustic Frame.....49c

2 8x10 rustic Frames.....49c

1 Gauze Undershirt.....49c

1 pair Suspenders (best).....49c

1 set Goblets (flint).....49c

1 set Glassware, 4 pieces.....49c

1 set Tea Cups and Saucers.....49c

1 Salver.....49c

1 set Plates.....49c

1 fine Syrup Can.....49c

1 dozen Tumblers.....49c

1 Glass Pitcher (heavy).....49c

1 Ironstone Pitcher.....49c

1 fine Butter Dish.....49c

1 Lamp (large).....49c

—WE HAVE—

THOUSANDS OF THINGS

WHICH WE DO NOT MENTION, SO

Call and See for Yourself.

—THE—

ORIGINAL 49 & 99 CENT STORES,

LEE & McMAHAN.

222- SEE OTHER ADVERTISEMENTS.

CANDIDATES.

HON. W. M'KEE FOX

Is a Candidate for Congress, subject to the action of the Democracy.

JUDGE M. J. DURHAM

Is a Candidate for Congress in this District, subject to the action of the Democracy.

JUDGE E. W. TURNER.

Of Madison, is a Candidate for Congress in this District, subject to the action of the Democratic party.

PHIL. B. THOMPSON, Jr.,

Of Mercer Co., is a Candidate for CONGRESS in this District, subject to the action of the Democracy.

JUDGE J. B. DENNIS

Is a Candidate for Police Judge of Stanford. Election August next.

H. P. YOUNG

Is a Candidate for Judge of Lincoln County. Election August next.

J. J. LANDRAM

Is a Candidate for Judge of Lincoln County. Election August next.

HON. ROBERT BLAIN

Is a Candidate for County Attorney—election Monday in August, 1878.

PROFESSIONAL.

S. S. MYERS.

ATTORNEY AT LAW,

STANFORD, KY.

Office with Judge Phillips in the Court-house Square.

BRECK JONES.

ATTORNEY AT LAW,

STANFORD, KY.

Office on Lancaster Street.

MAT WALTON.

H. C. KAUFFMAN.

WALTON & KAUFFMAN,

ATTORNEYS AT LAW,

LANCASTER, KY.

280

J. S. & E

BUSINESS NOTICES.

MIXED PAINTS at Bohon & Stagg's.
Best Toilet Soaps at Bohon & Stagg's.
Ice Cream and Strawberries at Carson & Dicks'.

LARGE lot of Box Papers at Bohon & Stagg's.
JOHNSTON'S Dry Sifted Kalamine, at Chennault's.

HEADQUARTERS for Paints of all kinds at Chennault's.

ALL kinds of Machine Needles at Anderson & McRobert's.

CAROLINE, natural hair restorer, at Anderson & McRobert's.

TO SQUIRE HUNTERS—Powder and Shot at Anderson & McRobert's.

BEST Toilet Soaps and perfumery in town, at Anderson & McRobert's.

SEWING MACHINES of all kinds repaired and adjusted by Carson & Dicks.

Dry Sifted Kalamine, cheaper than wall paper, at Anderson & McRobert's.

Just received a large lot of White Lead, give us a call. Anderson & McRobert's.

Go always to an exclusive cash store to get bargains. Smith & Miller's is the place.

A Wheeler & Wilson Sewing Machine in good order for sale by B. G. Alford, Stanford.

Patent Bore of Zinc Kalamine, the best and cheapest in the world, at Bohon & Stagg's.

PHOSPHORENE is the best Hat Destroyer in the world. For sale by Anderson & McRobert's.

ANDERSON & McROBERTS are again dispensing most delightful Soda Water at five cents a glass.

Best Mixed Paints, put up in pints, quarts, half gallons and gallons at Anderson & McRobert's.

PURE Ice cold, delicious. That's the kind of Soda Water you get at Chennault's five cents a glass.

Five assortment of Toilet Soaps, hair, nail, tooth brushes, and perfumery, very cheap at Chennault's.

LARD OIL and Castor Oil, the cheapest and best for mowers, reapers, &c., at Anderson & McRobert's.

STYLISH cut white Vests for \$1; all Linen Duck Vests with pearl buttons \$1.50, sent by mail by W. N. Hagless, Louisville.

FORMERLY it was not necessary when purchasing a suit of clothes, or a single garment to "stand on a quarter," now it is, and in order to save money, purchase your children's clothes from J. Winter & Co., corner of Third and Market Streets, Louisville, Ky. We have saved many quarters by doing this.

AN UNDENIABLE TRUTH.—You deserve to suffer, and if you lead a miserable, unproductive life in this beautiful world, it is entirely your own fault and there is only one excuse for you—your unreasonable prejudice and skepticism, which has killed thousands. Personal knowledge and common sense reasoning will soon show you that Green's August Flower will cure you of Liver Complaint, or Dyspepsia, with all its miserable effects, such as sick headache, palpitation of the heart, sour stomach, habitual constipation, dizziness of the head, nervous prostration, low spirits, &c. Its sales now reach every town on the Western Continent, and not a Druggist but will tell you of its wonderful cures. You can buy a Sample Bottle for 10 cents. Three doses will relieve you. For sale at Bohon & Stagg's.

PERSONAL.

MISS MAJOR HINDS and Jessie Pleasant are visiting in town.

MISS SALLIE GREEN, of this county, is visiting the family of Dr. J. B. Wesley.

HOPE GREENE MANN and Mr. Wheeler, of Lancaster, were in town last night.

A. R. ELLIS, of the Harvard News, attended the Commencement Exercises last evening.

MISS LUCY BARNES, of Lancaster, is visiting Miss Emma Richards, at the St. Asaph.

MISS RUTH DUNCAN and Emma Dicks, from Shelby City, are guests of Squire W. B. Carson.

MISS LAVETIA McFERRAN, a very beautiful young lady from Danville, is visiting at the College.

MISS CELIA D. ADAMS and Jack Reid, two charming Rockcastle belles are visiting Mrs. John Miller.

MISS MOLLIE ELLIS, a lovely young lady from Richmond, is visiting Miss Maggie Higgins, of this county.

MISS MATTIE CROW and Rachel Quigley, of Montgomery county, are visiting Mr. R. E. Burrow's family.

GEORGE P. BRIGGS, who went to Hot Springs for the benefit of his Rheumatism, returned yesterday not much improved.

Mrs. L. M. DAVIS and her pretty little sister, Miss Emma Dunn, both of Marion county, are visiting Mrs. Fannie Dunn.

J. L. DAWSON and wife left on Tuesday, for Missouri, where they will spend several weeks visiting their children and other relatives.

A. G. HUFFMAN, Jr., who has spent two years in Peabody, Kansas, returned to the land of his birth last Saturday, looking hale and hearty.

JOS. PAXTON, who has been attending the Kentucky University, returned home yesterday, proud of the distinction won by him in some of his studies.

W. G. MITCHELL, one of the best and safest engineers on the L. & N. R. R., for he never took a drink in his life, and his woman, Mary Farris, were here this week attending Court.

COT. THOMAS W. VARNON, has been appointed by Governor Mearns, with several other gentlemen, as a delegate to the International Prison Congress to convene at Stockholm, Sweden, the 20th of August next.

W. L. DAWSON, much to the regret of his many lady friends, departed on Tuesday last, to find a home in Kansas. We commend him to the people of that State as a gentleman worthy of their confidence and esteem.

Mrs. EUGENIA DUNLAP PETERS, Mrs. Charles Dunlap, and Miss Willie Belle Wesley, Mary Allen Keenan, Patsie Beasley, Susie Arnold, Rose Dunlap and Annie Burdett came out last evening to attend the Commencement Exercises.

The beauty of Lancaster is royally represented here this week by Miss Alva and Kate Wheritt and Sallie Hoffman, at Mrs. W. P. Walton's; Miss Patsie Hoffman and Kate Mason, at Mr. J. A. Patton's; Miss Jennie Duncan, at Mr. R. C. Ware's; Miss Alice Dunn, at Mr. J. O. Evans'; Miss Emma Greenleaf, at Mr. Geo. H. Bruce's; Miss Sallie Curry at Dr. J. T. Bobson's; Miss Minnie Daniel, of Richmond, is also at Dr. Bobson's.

LOCAL NEWS.

WEAVER & EVANS sent a good two horse wagon with bed and brake, for \$70.

A SECOND-HAND Mowing Machine for sale at a bargain. Weaver & Evans.

FARMERS, go to Higgins & Grimes, for your Grain Cradles. Prices that defy competition.

A. A. WARREN has just received five new Singer Sewing Machines. Call and see them at the P. O. Store.

A. A. WARREN is agent again for the old reliable foot cut Buckeye Reaper and Mower. Samples on hand at the P. O.

J. N. DAVIS says that those indebted to him had better see to the payment of their accounts, as they may find them in the hands of Bobbitt.

To close out our stock of Champion Machines we are now offering at wholesale factory prices, combined Mowers and Reapers, 4 1/2 feet cut at \$110; five feet cut at \$115. Weaver & Evans, Agents.

HAVE you seen Jim Davis' call for money? If so, you had better heed it; he means business.

THE BEST OFFER YET.—If you want to get a \$20 suit of clothes for \$10, or a \$15 suit for \$7.50, and other goods in proportion, call on S. S. Myers, at Tevis' old stand.

THANKS.—We acknowledge an invitation to attend the "Full Dress Hop" to be given by the young men of Lancaster, on the evening of the 21st inst., in the City Hall at that place.

BROKE HIS HIP.—A man named Cooley, while in a drunken condition, fell from the passenger train at Riley's Station, on the Lebanon Branch, Saturday evening last, and broke his hip-bone.

MATERIALIZED.—One of Hiatt's comical jokes, that he was foolishly murdered, says that it was his ghost that one of our citizens saw at Nicholasville, and that it is the only true case of a materialized spirit that he ever knew of. The spirit we learn, is now in Marion county, Tennessee.

LINCOLN'S FINANCES.—By reference to our advertising columns it will be seen that Lincoln county is pretty sound financially. The bonds to raise money to build the jail, which will be sold next County Court day, will not be sought by persons anxious for a safe investment.

A FRIEND.—The Parkville negroes are greatly excited over the outrage committed by Charles Wilson, on the person of his own daughter, a girl of 18. As soon as Wilson found out that she had informed on him, he left for parts unknown, but as a body of men are searching for him, he will not be brought to the solemn realities of one of Judge Lynch's Courts.

THE advertisement of the sale of the land of C. D. Woods, Esq., at June County Court, by W. G. Welch, Master Commissioner, was the result of inadvertence on the part of the plaintiffs in the judgments under which the sale was advertised. They request that this statement be made as a matter of justice to Mr. Woods.

ACCIDENT.—Last Sunday at Mr. T. R. Walton, Jr., wife, and Miss Rhodes and Katie Hall, were returning from church, their carriage was overturned near the Junction, and all of them thrown to the ground. Fortunately, no one was hurt, but the damage to the silks and hats by the heavy rain that was falling, is irreparable. The top of the vehicle was a complete wreck.

THE COUNTY LEVY.—In last week's issue of the INTERIOR JOURNAL, the amount of county Claims, including the reward for Holmes, was stated to be \$7,444 11. At the time that statement was published the Court of Levy was in session and allowed some claims afterwards. So, the true amount of claims is found in the settlement published in this issue, viz: \$7,699 61.

HOP.—After the Commencement last evening, a delightful Hop was given by the young gentlemen of Stanford at the St. Asaph Hotel. Quite a large number of ladies were present, and the affair was a most enjoyable one. Cake, ice-cream, sherbet and other delicacies were administered to the wants of the inner man, and every thing was lovely and serene. At half past one this morning the gay revelers dispersed.

NOTWITHSTANDING the season is fair advanced, and the Summer is on us with its green pastures and ripening fields of grain, we notice that Hayden Bros. have been as busy as bees disposing of their immense and varied stock of goods. People from far and near, flock there and say they can get such goods and bargains no where else, and this accounts for their extensive sales. You will be sure to buy if you will examine and price their goods.

IT is enterprise, snap and pluck, that carries any one along through this world, and without them a man had better seek some other place where he could live without labor. It is these qualities which have given to the firm of Hayden Bros. a reputation and trade co-extensive with this entire region of country, and to-day the firm has no successful rival, and they carry no old stock, for quick, close sales at the lowest possible prices, is their motto, and they live up to it.

LIBERTY CIRCUIT COURT.—Judge Geo. Denny, Jr., who passed through Stanford on Tuesday, returning from Liberty, says he succeeded in sending only one Casey county man to the Penitentiary—one Dave Floyd, for horse stealing. The trial of David for the murder of the unknown man whose skeleton was found in the Rich Hill woods was commenced. The jury was empaneled and several witnesses were examined, when one of the jurors was taken so violently sick that the trial had to come to an end and be postponed till next Court.

MR. BARNES' ENTERTAINMENT.—Next Friday evening the Musical and Dramatic Entertainment which has been in preparation for some time, will be given at the Court-house for the benefit of the Masonic Lodge at that place. Rev. J. Loton Barnes, the originator of the idea, and ruling spirit of the occasion, has written an exceedingly spicy Comedietta, which will be rendered by the best talent of Stanford, and with the varied features of the program will make up a most delightful entertainment. We expect to see the old building filled to its utmost capacity.

A HAWK STORY.—Mr. R. W. Givens, who has for a long time been annoyed by hawks that have played and havoc with his poultry, found the nest of one of them the other day and commenced shooting at it, but he was so elated and excited that none of the shots took effect. Mounting his horse, he rode back to his corn-field and stopping the plowmen he set them to work to cut the tree down. In the nest were the usual number of young hawks, and he found five pairs of chicken legs in it. This equals the condition of Ben Harrison's stomach at his tournament at the Press Convention.

TRIED TO HANG HIMSELF.—John Taylor, the Whitley county petit thief, who is serving out six months' sentence in the County Jail, made a rope out of his blanket and fixing one end to the wall and the other around his neck, let himself down, and when discovered was about "shuffling off his mortal coil." He was cut down and the proper restoratives put him on his legs again. Not satisfied, however, with so lame a termination, he made another rope on Monday, and was preparing a second attempt to plunge into eternity when Dr. S. P. Craig, his physician, visited him and discovered his design. The Doctor says that Taylor is a constant sufferer from Epilepsy, which has impaired his mind.

Closing Exercises of Stanford Female College.

The great interest manifested by our citizens in all the public exhibitions of this College is shown by the large attendance, is a source of intense gratification to its talented Principal, Mrs. S. C. Trueheart, as well as to those who have the success of the institution most closely at heart. It shows that they are alive to its great importance in our community, and it is with a feeling of pride that we point to it as one of the best schools in the State. Besides a course of study that is right and thorough, a parent who put his daughter under Mrs. Trueheart's charge can rest assured that she will receive a training that will fit her for a useful member of society, as well as prepare her for the stern duties of life. To Mrs. Trueheart and her able corps of teachers, can not be awarded too great a meed of praise, and we hope to see the next session, which begins on the 2nd Monday in September, start out with a number of scholars, not yet reached, in even the fine success of the Institution. It is the duty of our citizens to patronize Mrs. Trueheart, for she has striven hard to place her school on its present footing of excellence.

THE COMMENCEMENT SERMON.—Was preached in the Court-house last Sunday, by Dr. J. E. Edwards, D. D., of Danville, from the text—"Only let your conversation be as becometh the Gospel of Christ." The sermon was a most appropriate one for the occasion, and was a chaste and scholarly effort.

THE CONCERT.—We have never seen in Stanford, at any Entertainment, where there was a consideration demanded, a larger and better pleased audience than attended the Annual Concert on Wednesday evening. The programme which was a most entertaining one, was fully carried out, and the accomplished Music Teacher, Miss Bradshaw, deserves congratulation for the proficiency of her class. While each performer is deserving of special praise we will have to content ourselves with mentioning only a few. The First Violins were admirably performed by Misses Lucy Banks and Mary Wesley, and as its dreamy notes were wafted on the air, one could almost imagine himself transported to some fairy realm. "The Gypsies," a duet, could not have been more sweetly sung than Misses Julia Craig and Florence Trueheart rendered it. The chorus was simply enchanting. Little Lela Feland, who is not over ten years of age, sang "If I Pa were only ready," in such a manner as to excite the admiration of every one. Of Miss Fannie Reid, who sang "Who wins my Heart," of the rendition of the Banjo duet, by Misses Ruth Crow and Sue Helm, of Miss Patsie Burnside's skillful execution of the difficult selection from the Opera of Martha, and of the "Midnight Hour" sung by Misses Julia Craig, Lucy Banks, Fannie Reid, Lalla Jordan, Florence Trueheart and Mr. S. S. Myers, we might write compliment after compliment, but we are forced to condense them into one general comment, that each did exceedingly well, and together made the evening one of pleasure to all true lovers of the stage, "which has charms to soothe a savage," and which always brings to the surface the better feelings of our own natures. The fair performers were repeatedly the recipients of beautiful bouquets, and we can not conclude this notice without mentioning the one presented to Dr. L. F. Huffman, who assisted the Entertainment with his Cornet, by his numerous admirers. It was simply magnificent, and the earnest manner in which he seized and tore it open showed fully his high appreciation of it.

TWO hours before the exercises began, people were flocking to the Court-house, and by 8 o'clock there was such a jam as was never known on alike or any other occasion in Stanford. People from Danville, people from Lancaster, Richmond and all the surrounding country were pressing and crowding for even standing room, and by the time the school entered, the audience was so dense that full ten minutes were consumed by them in reaching the stage, and when the music came, they had to be hoisted twenty-five feet into the window. With the exception of a few persons who evidently came to misbehave, the utmost good order was preserved, and the deepest interest manifested.

AN arch covered with lace and evergreens was constructed over the stage, and evergreens were tastefully arranged on the wall in the rear.

The sweet girl graduates, dressed in pure white, sat in a semi-circle on the stage, and with the beautiful bouquets that were showered on them as they finished reading their essays, made a picture that could hardly be surpassed in point of beauty and artistic effect.

The exercises were opened with prayer by Rev. J. M. Bruce, and after music by the Cornet (Dr. L. F. Huffman), Trombone (Dr. O. H. McRobert's), and Piano (Miss Rose Richards), Miss Julia Craig was introduced as the Salutatorian. She was beautifully dressed in Paris Muslin, handsomely trimmed with satin, and in a clear and distinct tone and engaging manner read the following:

WELCOME! Welcome! In the name of school-mates and faculty, we bid you, friends, acquaintances and strangers, welcome! We read upon your happy, intelligent faces much that gladdens our hearts. May we tell you some of the good things we read? One bright thought from some institution of learning, says: "I know how you feel—I sympathize with you in your joy! I take you by the hand, and give you my heart." Another says: "Bless you, girls. I know you are glad school is over. I never loved my books, and I'm sure you must be glad to lay aside yours." Upon another face is clearly written: "How I would like to be among these girls. How I wish you had been cast in with them! How blessed are those who have the privileges of school!" And other whose faces show lines of more mature years and better care, says: "How well I remember a scene like this when I stood as you stand now, bidding welcome to an honored Board of Trustees, a beloved Principal, a faithful Faculty, dear school-mates, and a large and sympathizing audience. 'I wish you well.' I read upon the faces of all, interest in the cause of Education, and honor to woman. Man's influence is indeed great, but has been sung by poets of all Nations, praised by geniuses of all ages—but woman's influence, no less wonderful, has received no less praise. True, 'The mission of all things' was given to man, but woman has attained, by her efforts, domination over him!

Washington Irving compares man to a giant oak, and woman to the tender vine that twines itself about it. The comparison is just, as well as beautiful. The vine is tender, clinging, but it wraps itself about the trunk and branches, making the oak captive. Without woman, life would be but a rough tree of dull bark. All that could gladden the eye and feast the soul were placed in fables for man, but woman crowned his happiness and perfected his delight. Some sneering critics love to point to Eve's tempting Adam. True, she satiated curiosity, and disobeyed—but man was not slow to follow her example. Woman may sometimes tempt, but she also often, often saves him from evil; and he seldom fails to acknowledge her moral influence. Ah, often with his tongue, his pen, and heart, compare her to the cunningest that illudens, to the

ripple of the water, that cheers the desert-worn traveler to the sea, marveling that these gentle influences over the darkness of the evening. Woman has done well. She is ennobled in Literature, Science and Art. In all that is noble, grand and beautiful, she stands unrivalled. In sacred and profane history, she lives. When the mighty hosts of Israel struck their tents upon the desert border of the Red Sea, Miriam sang, "Sing ye to the Lord, for He has triumphed gloriously." Of her faith, the crowning attribute of life, what has not been said! It surpasses the imagination of the skeptic, towers above the reason of the rationalist, and defies the trials and difficulties of life.

Woman has had her dark days as well as her bright ones. She has had her days of degradation as well as her days of elevation and triumph. In some periods woman was considered as a mere ornament—was represented in a cold, lifeless shape, clothed by the hand of some Anglo or Correggio. In other periods, she was held as the slave of man, and is represented as crawling at his feet. Now she is radiant with the beauty of a sun that will never set! Lift the curtains of French history, and in gorgeous colors stands arrayed Joan of Arc. Deathless in the midst of the horrors of war, at the head of an army, with a soul that is dauntless and a purpose that is invincible, she plunges into the midst of the carnage, and when all hopes had fled from the hearts of her countrymen.

Crossing the channel, we find Queen Elizabeth upon the throne of England. In letters of gold are recorded her efforts to make her country glorious. Prison doors open to woman's gentle touch; misery and suffering vanish at her approach, and the weary, leading the way of all ages, let us exhort ourselves, as worthy. Let this Commencement for us, my class-mates, be a commencement of life in earnest. Life is short, but perhaps not too short for us to achieve much. With the help of those who love woman, and wish her well, with a resolute purpose, a firm resolve with ourselves, we may work out our day and leave our generation wiser and better. Our task is not a heavy one, and our respected Board of Trustees bids us God speed, and this interesting audience encourages us by their presence, and we will strive onward and upward with diligence.

"Beautiful lives are those that bless, Silent rivers of happiness, Whose hidden fountains flow many guests." May our lives be thus. We rejoice that "our lines have fallen in pleasant places." We rejoice that we have had the means of instruction. We rejoice that we have had so faithful teachers, so liberal and generous Trustees, so enterprising a town—and now we say: welcome to all!

MISS Nora Murphy next read an essay on "The Kingdom of the Mind"; and although quite indisposed, her reading was very superior. Essays were read in turn by Miss Patsie Burnside; subject—"Twilight Whispers"; Miss Panthea McKinney—"Madeline Purlieu"; Miss Fannie Reid—"Die Trunkenen"; Miss Hannah Fair—"Welsh, Fair, Pleasure"; Miss Florence Estlin—"A Journey Down the Ages"; Miss Lalla Jordan—"Little Tortures"; Miss Kate Blain—"Patriotism and Patriot"; All of them were well written and superbly read; in fact, we have never heard better elocution on any such occasions. The young ladies all looked their sweetest and best, and their efforts were loudly applauded. We feel like paying each of them a special and merited compliment, but space forbids.

Next, Miss Julia Craig sang in her most delightful style "Nobody's Darling but Mine," and then Mr. S. S. Myers read the ANNUAL REPORT: "Certificates of distinction, and diplomas are bestowed upon the most deserving in the Collegiate Department. The medals in Music and the prizes in Penmanship and Department, are open to the whole school. The prize for neatness is confined to the boarders, who are in the College a full term."

THE SPECIAL prize offered by Dr. P. P. Trueheart, to the young lady who passed the best examination in Chemistry, was awarded to Miss Carrie Lytle. The prize offered by Miss Harte, in Elocution, was bestowed on Miss Betsey Pennington. Misses Panthea McKinney and Lalla Jordan, received a bouquet for having analyzed the most flowers. The prize for improvement in penmanship was given to Miss Sallie Penny, and the one to the most diligent in practice, and the nearest in execution in penmanship, to Miss Amanda Cobb.

Miss Emma Bash, having violated no rules in regard to talking in the Chapel or recitation rooms, was awarded the prize of fered day scholars for deportment. The one offered boarders was given to Miss Annie Roberts. Miss Annie White got the prize for neatness, as was a handsome compliment from the Principal.

MISS Julia Craig was awarded the highest prize for proficiency in Instrumental Music and the medal in special Vocal Music. The teacher being unable to decide on the respective claims of Misses Ella Ballou, Sallie Penny and Emma Bash, for the improvement medal in Instrumental Music, a drawing was necessary, which resulted in the victory of Miss Emma Bash. The medal for proficiency and diligence in Instrumental Music, was given to Miss Ruth Crow. In special Vocal, Miss Lucy Banks received the medal for improvement, and Miss Fannie Reid, for proficiency.

MISS Mary Reid received the prize in Drawing, and Miss Mary Wesley, in Painting. CERTIFICATES OF DISTINCTION. Were awarded the following young ladies in the school of Mental and Moral Philosophy—Misses Lalla Jordan, Patsie Burnside and Sue Helm.

Natural Sciences—Misses Sue Helm, Ella Harris, Betsey Pennington, Mattie Wesley, Ruth Crow, Betsey Pennington and Jennie Broadbent. Mathematics—Misses Ruth Crow, Mattie Wesley and Betsey Pennington. Latin—Misses Ruth Crow, Mattie Wesley, Betsey Pennington, Ella Harris, Betsey Pennington and Lizzie Bright. German—Misses Mattie Wesley and Betsey Pennington. Instrumental Music—Misses Sallie Penny, Emma Bash, Ella Ballou, Lucy Banks, Jennie Broadbent, Etta Love, Lou Lane, Mary Wesley, Annie Roberts, Fannie Reid, Patsie Burnside, Sue Helm and Julia Craig.

Special Vocal Music—Misses Fannie Reid, Lucy Banks, Lalla Jordan and Julia Craig. HISTORY—Misses Mollie Dunn, Mattie Parrish, Amanda Cobb, Anna Roberts, Ruth Crow, Lizzie Bright, Carrie Lytle, Jennie Richards, Etta Love, Patsie Burnside, Nora Murphy, Lou Lane, Lalla Jordan. Natural Sciences—Misses Fannie Reid, Panthea McKinney, Patsie Burnside, Nora Murphy, Hannah Fair, Florence Estlin, Lalla Jordan, Julia Craig, Kate Blain; Lou Lane. Mathematics—Miss Julia Craig. Mental and Moral Philosophy—Misses Patsie Burnside, Panthea McKinney, Fannie Reid, Lalla Jordan, Nora Murphy, Florence Estlin, Lalla Jordan, Julia Craig, Kate Blain; Lou Lane.

MISS Annie McAllister professed religion at Georgetown, last week, and was baptized into the Baptist church. COPIES of last week's issue of the INTERIOR JOURNAL, containing the List of Claims allowed by the Court of Levy, can be had at this office. Elder J. Ballou has just returned from Clinton county, where he held a meeting of ten days. His labors were blessed with sixteen conversions there, and two at Monticello, where, on his return he preached one sermon.

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MISS Reid, Lou Lane, Nora Murphy, Florence Estlin, Lalla Jordan and Kate Blain. English Literature—Misses Patsie Burnside, Panthea McKinney, Florence Estlin, Nora Murphy and Kate Blain. German—Misses Hannah Fair, Florence Estlin, Julia Craig, Patsie Burnside, Ruth Crow and Lou Lane.

Latin—Misses Hannah Fair, Florence Estlin, Lalla Jordan, Lou Lane and Kate Blain. GRADUATES. With the Degree of M. E. Literature—Misses Leonora Murphy, Patsie Burnside, Panthea McKinney and Fannie Reid.

MAID OF ARTS. Misses Julia Craig and Lou Lane, (awarded the highest honors of the class,) Misses Hannah Fair, Florence Estlin, Lalla Jordan and Kate Blain. The Principal was highly gratified with the proficiency of the graduates, and felt that they have done well—not only in perfect recitations, but in general excellence.

By special request, Mrs. S. P. Stagg sang very sweetly, "Within a Mile of Edinburg Town," and then Miss Lou Lane, of Texas, the Valedictorian, was introduced. Her dress was an embroidered Parisian, and her appearance on the stage was one of graceful beauty. The high honor achieved by her over a class of six, whose individual excellence was most marked, is a source of pride and congratulation, and she will return to the "Lone Star State" crowned with the laurels of a hard earned victory. The following is the full text of her VALEDICTORY:

ONE star differeth from another in glory, yet each hath its own work to perform. A star of the twinkling magnitude is as important a member of the grand, harmonious stellar system as one of the first.

When by a word from the wise and Omnipotent God, out of chaos the world which we inhabit awoke to life and beauty, a system of similar bodies—worlds and suns—was created far out in the remotest realms of infinite space. Science, guided by revelation has extended its gigantic reaches far out into the illimitable expanse, and brought back to us facts relating to its component members. We learn that the world we inhabit is in comparison with some distant stars, whose pale light it requires thousands and thousands of years to reach, a mere stone in creation. Yet, how clear the distinct! the glory of each!

Look for instance at Polaris, whose light requires more than fifty years to reach us. This star, though faint, shines with a steady radiance, guiding the wanderer safely through the wilderness, lending its beam to the storm-tossed mariner to guide his bark in safety to some far off shore. The Astronomer, with a steady gaze upon his window, watches the stars, and again, to his wonder, it is, as some say, the future abode of the blessed? Do the redeemed walk there? The very conjecture thrills us with strange emotions, and makes it a star whose glory rises transcendent. How different the earth, teeming with life and vegetation, gladdened by crystal streams, encircled by mighty oceans, spanned by electric wires, carrying flashes of thought, with the rapidity of lightning; scorched by a torrid, frozen by a frigid zone, how very different from the sun, whose burning rays shine with a power that reaches immensity. It pulsates its wonderful work in and silent grandeur, a world of light and heat and life.

We gaze upon Jupiter, revolving King of planets, and Mars, with his image of fire and blood; Venus—beautiful Venus, as she lights up our morning and evening sky; and Saturn, whose night is made glorious by a system of rings and satellites surpassing in brilliancy every other member of the solar system. Thus we find the glory of each, slightly, yet different in kind.

Leaving the stately heavens, let us enter the realm of mind, and notice the stars burning here. There Dryden glows with a ruddy light; here Pope, with steady radiance, and Byron, with heroic brightness, differs from the unvarying intensity of Walter Scott.

Poets, warriors, historians and statesmen, rise and glow in the galaxy of Fame. Mark Alexander and Shakespeare. Mighty Alexander, who in so short a time was acknowledged sovereign conqueror of the world, shines with a brightness as unlike Shakespeare, as Venus, Mars. No partial deed renders Shakespeare's name famous, it is the triumph of mind, the work of genius, the result of energy and reason. None other has ever wielded a pen that traced such shades of character. O, Shakespeare! thy name shines through the vista of ages, a star of light and heat and life. All the world pays homage to thy greatness, and we would unite with the mighty throng to do thee reverence.

Milton, the giant of the 17th century; Swift, Young and many other luminaries, crowd the galaxy of the English literary sky. They rapidly rise above the horizon, and they shine as stars of the first magnitude. The contemplation of grand truths, the study of grand authors, will form a precious bond of union between us, my dear school-mates, when we separate. How vividly will the touch of "Shaw on Aristotle" bring to mind each other's face. It will recall our joys, our tears, our struggles; but in all we will trace the true love of our teachers and our own affection for each other.

Tonight, some of us leave behind us, school-days, and step out upon the stage of life to meet the smiles and frowns of fortune. Life lies spread out, a sunny landscape before us—but it does not shut out the pain of the separation that must take place now. Alas! all pleasure is followed or preceded by pain.

Tonight, we leave a dear College, dear teachers, dear school-mates and dear class-mates. We go our various ways. Some to the beautiful "Lone Star Land," where the sun that breaks from the rolling Atlantic, is heard by the roaring breakers on the Gulf coast. Some remain here in this lovely, fertile Kentucky. "Sweet, sweet, dear hearts!" to which my heart will turn, and I will turn, and I will wander far beyond the "Father of waters" to the "Lone Star State."

"When shall we meet again who part tonight? At equal odds will we meet in middle life." In memory, we will often return. Though called upon to part, we will not forget. Our Institution will live, and others will take our places, others will receive kindness and affection as we have. Honored Band of Trustees, let this College we love be ever an object of your tenderest care. You do well to concern yourselves with the education of our youth, and we part from you with the hope that others may enjoy what we have; that others, for years to come, may be helped by life and its duties.

Dear Principal, friend, mother, you live in many homes, are loved by many hearts, but no where are you dearer than in ours, no where more cherished. We will say farewell, but hope to meet again. We part from these dear teachers, school-mates, class-mates, and this kind people. "When shall we meet? when summer roses lie Beside our path? or rattle over head? Or when a sudden breeze shall waft a fragrant perfume from the fragrant garden bed? Or when our hearts are gladdened by the sight of which my heart will turn, and I will turn, and I will wander far beyond the "Father of waters" to the "Lone Star State."

After an appropriate musical selection, the benediction was pronounced, and the Session of 1877-8 of Stanford Female College was among the things of the past. Notwithstanding the stringency of the times, it was a brilliant one, and the exercises of last night was an occasion long to be remembered. The young ladies will, in a few days, disperse to their far-off homes, where, loving hearts await them. The future opens brightly and beautifully before them, and we earnestly

the elegantly furnished de-

"Oh, come," said Fred, "you are feigning innocence, for surely you must have often seen this trinket upon the arm of fair 'Nell, the Irresistible,' who has this day bestowed it upon me as a pledge of her true love."

With the idea that perhaps his own rashness had dashed the cup of happiness from his lips. Could there have been treachery in Fred Acton's conduct, and had he wronged Nellie in these weary years?

Mice fatten slowly in church. They can no more live on religion than an idiot can on news.

Now that theoretical properties of the Buckeye are clearly established, and utilized for the cure of the virus, why not make application of its healing virtues in the form of Tabler's Buckeye Pile Ointment and be cured? This preparation is made from the kernel of the Buckeye, or Horse Chestnut, and, combined with other ingredients, is offered to the public as a cure for nothing else but Piles. Price cents a Bottle. Bohon & Stage keeps it.

the Carriage line, and sell same on reasonable terms. Particular attention given to repairing in all the branches of the business.

HUGGIES REPAINTED AT \$8 TO \$14,
and all other work in proportion. Mr. D. F. Bash will have charge of the wood and iron department, which will be a guarantee that it will be well done.

J. B. DENNIS.

selection; sire, *Young Hawk* was sired by
Jackston; *Grand s/n*, *Fryer*, the property of *Van*
Bankston; *Grand dam* was the old *Job Pug*;
sow, *grand dam* *Lady Pugh*; *g.* *grand dam* the old
Hardiker *sow*.
BLACK HAWK, Jr.,
 thorough-bred, by *Black Hawk*; dam, *Maud*, bred
 by *Monroe & Finch*, of *Butler Co.*, *Ohio*.
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